

Follow **THE SPIRIT** Daily in The Record

COMIC
BOOK
SECTION


RECORD
PHILADELPHIA

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

SUNDAY, MARCH 22, 1942

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The Spirit

 In the month of March, 1642, there put out of the harbor of Cadiz a bold adventurer, one El Lobo Nevarro ... He sailed due west, and was sighted not long afterward off the Virgin Islands. ... That was the last seen of El Lobo-- "the Wolf"----- Back in Spain his family, refusing to believe him dead, sought for a clue to his fate. a search which lasted for three centuries until the recent civil war in Spain wiped out the last Nevarro, ending the three hundred year quest

RECENTLY, THERE OCCURRED IN CENTRAL CITY AN EPISODE WHICH IN MY FILE IS LABELED "THE MEN WHOM TIME FORGOT" HERE IS PERHAPS THE ANSWER SO LONG SOUGHT BY THE VANISHED HOUSE OF NEVARRO

BY

Will Eisner





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300 YEARS LATER... CENTRAL CITY... A HEAVY FOG ROLLS ACROSS WILDWOOD CEMETERY, HIDING THE DISTANT SKYSCRAPERS AND MAKING THE ENTRANCE TO THE HARBOR LOOK LIKE THE END OF THE EARTH....

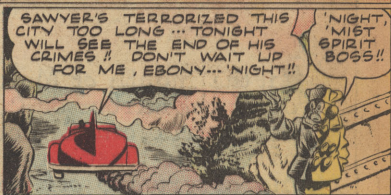


ANOTHER ADVENTURER... THE SPIRIT, BY NAME... SETS OUT, ADVENTURE BOUND...



BRE... GOLLY, 'MIST' SPIRIT... SHO' IS AN AWFUL NIGHT TO GO OUT!!

IT'S JUST THE KIND OF NIGHT "SINKER" SAWYER WILL PICK TO ROB THAT WAREHOUSE!!



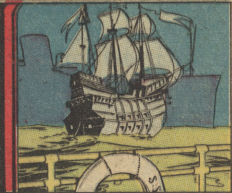
SAWYER'S TERRORIZED THIS CITY TOO LONG... TONIGHT WILL SEE THE END OF HIS CRIMES!! DON'T WAIT UP FOR ME, EBONY... 'NIGHT!!

'NIGHT, 'MIST SPIRIT BOSS!!

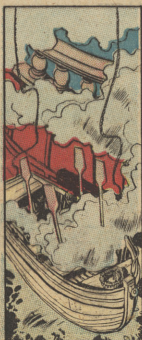
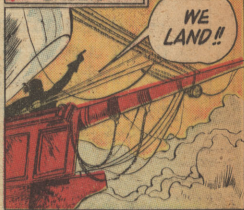
AT THAT SAME MOMENT, AT THE MOUTH OF THE CENTRAL RIVER, A DIMLY OUTLINED SHIP GLIDES SILENTLY PAST THE BUOYS....

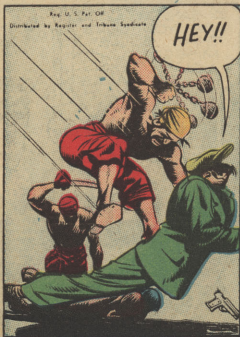
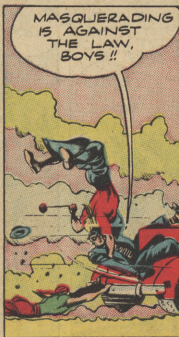
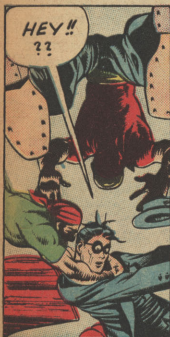


... PAST FREIGHTERS AND LINERS... THROUGH THE HARBOR AND UP TO "PIRATE POINT", WHERE WILDWOOD ROAD SKIRTS THE SHORE....



... FOR A MOMENT, THE MIST BREAKS... AND ON THE DECK OF THE STRANGE CRAFT A MAN BARKS AN ORDER....





BACK ON THE SHIP...



THE PEOPLE
ON THE
COUNTRYSIDE
ARE RICH!!
LOOK... MY
MEN BRING
ME FURS,
DIAMONDS!!

WHAT IS
THIS...
WHO ARE
YOU?

OH... A
THOUSAND
PARDONS!!
I AM EL
LOBO... THE
WOLF OF
NEVARRO!!

AND I AM
THE SPIRIT!
WHY ARE
YOU
DRESSED
SO?



EL B***!!!
SO... SPIRIT...
THOUGHT Y'OUT
SMARTED ME!!
WELL, NO ONE
HIJACKS SINKER
SAWYER, AND...



LOOK
OUT!!

EH-?



BEING A RAT IS BAD
ENOUGH... BUT BEING
A POOR SHOT IS
UNFORGIVABLE!!

KILL
THE
FOOL!!



HEY...
DON'T...

TUT...TUT...
I AM THE
MASTER
HERE... OVER
BOARD WITH
THE PIG!!



YOU HAVE
SAVED MY
LIFE... FOR
THAT I THANK
YOU... COME
BELOW... WE'LL
TALK!!

?



I SAY, EL LOBO,
ARE YOU SURE
THAT BULLET
MISSED
YOU?

EH...
MADRE
MIA...
YOU ARE A
DULL WIT...
WERE I DEAD,
WOULD I
NOT FEEL
IT?

??

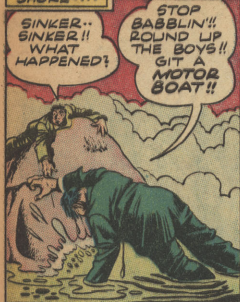
HMM...



MEANWHILE... IN
THE FOG SHROUDED
WATERS UNDER THE
STERN...

IT'LL TAKE MORE
THAN A FOREIGN-
ER'S KNIFE TO
KILL SINKER
SAWYER... YEH...
...BLUB... ... DIS IS
D' SHOWDOWN...

IN A FEW SECONDS ... ON SHORE ...



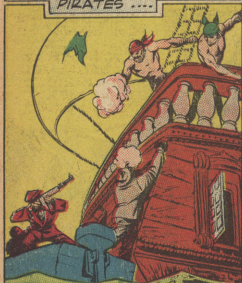
AND LATER ...



MEANWHILE ...



ABOVE DECKS, THE GANGSTERS MEET THE FURY OF THE SPANISH PIRATES



HEY, BOSS... DEY DON'T DROP!!



KEEP SHOOTIN!! DEY GOTTA DROP!



BELOW...

DO NOT TRY TO ESCAPE, GIRE... TELL US...WHAT IS THE NEWS FROM ENGLAND? DOTH CHARLES THE TYRANT STILL RULE? WE'VE BEEN HERE FOR TWO YEARS!!

ARE YOU KIDDING?



COME ON, YOU MEN, TO LIBERTY!



WITH RENEWED ENERGY, THE SLAVES SWARM ONTO THE DECK!!

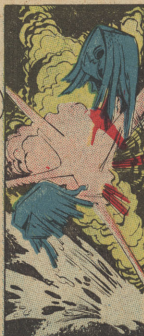


HA... THE SLAVES ARE LOOSE... GET RID OF THE PIGS IN THE BOAT... NOW...



SINKER... JUMP!! JUMP!!

I... I CAN'T! I'M WOUNDED!!



MEANWHILE

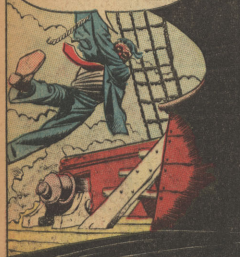
GOT TO GET TO THAT CABIN ... AH... THIS MUST BE IT !!

THE LOG...
THE SHIP'S
LOG... AH...
HERE WE...
GOOD!
GRAVY!!

SO
HERE
YOU
ARE...

DO YOU
KNOW WHAT
DATE
THIS IS ?

WHY...
LET ME
SEE...WE
LEFT CADIZ
IN 1642...
REACHED THE
FOG BANK IN
'43... I CAL-
CULATE WE'VE
BEEN BECALMED
IN THIS HORRIBLE
FOG FOR ABOUT
A YEAR !!



YOU'VE BEEN
SAILING FOR
300 YEARS!!
THIS IS
1942 !!
IMPOSSIBLE!!
IT IS **UNNATURAL!**
MORTAL MAN
DOES NOT LIVE
THAT LONG !!

WHAT!?!
YOU
ARE
MAD!!
BULLET
HOLES IN
YOUR ARMOR...
THEY PASSED
RIGHT THROUGH
YOU !!

YOU ARE DEAD!
MY FRIEND !!
LOOK !! LOOK
AT THOSE
BULLET
HOLES IN
YOUR ARMOR...
THEY PASSED
RIGHT THROUGH
YOU !!

FOR
LOS
CIELOS!!
YOU
ARE
CORRECT!!

FOR END-
LESS
MINUTES
BOTH MEN
SIT IN DEEP
SILENCE...
ON DECK
CAN BE
HEARD
THE CLASH
OF SWORDS...

THEN AT
LAST...

THERE
IS ONLY
ONE
THING
TO DO!!



I GIVE YOU
TIME TO JUMP
OVERBOARD ...
TOO BAD I
CANNOT STAY
TO SEE WHAT
HAS HAPPENED
TO THIS WORLD
SINCE 1642...
BUT I HAVE NO
OTHER COURSE!!

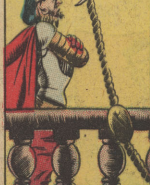
I...
I UNDER-
STAND!

A FEW
SECONDS
LATER
THE SPIRIT'S
LITHE FORM
CUTS THE
FOG AND
SLIDES
INTO THE
RIVER...

ON THE SHIP...

I THINK IT
BEST NOT
TO EXPLAIN!
MY MEN
WOULD
NEVER
UNDERSTAND!!

... AND AS DAWN
COMES UP THE
GALLEON OF EL LOBO
NEVARRO SINKS
SLOWLY FROM SIGHT...



MORNING--DOLAN'S OFFICE--

.. BOY--OH--BOY!
YOU'VE COME
THROUGH WITH
SOME WEIRD
ONES IN THE
PAST... BUT,
SPIRIT, THIS
YARN SURE
TAKES THE
CAKE!!

OH,
WELL,
I DIDN'T
EXPECT
YOU
TO
BELIEVE
IT ANY-
HOW...
MAKE
BELIEVE I
NEVER SAID
A THING... SO
LONG!!

HA, HA...
THE MEN
WHOM TIME
FORGOT...
HA, HA
HA, HA!

OH, COM-
MISSIONER,
HERE'S A
BULLETIN
FROM
THE
HARBOR
PATROL!

TEE-HEE--CHUCKLE CHUCKLE!!
"THE REMAINS OF A
MOTORBOAT, THE BODIES
OF SINKER SAWYER AND
HIS GANG WERE JUST
PICKED UP OFF
PIRATE'S POINT...."
GOOD
GRAVY!!

HELLO?
SALVAGE
DEPARTMENT?
THIS IS
DOLAN...
LOOK--I
WANT YOU
TO SEND
A DIVER
DOWN TO
DRAG THE
BOTTOM OF
CENTRAL
RIVER
AT PIRATE'S
POINT!!

Re...!! #xx!

4 HOURS LATER----

IT'S ABOUT
TIME...IS
THIS ALL
YOU FOUND?

YES, SIR!!
AND THIS
BREAST
PLATE
WITH
THE

BULLET HOLES!
BY GOLLY--I'VE
BEEN OVER
THAT RIVER
BOTTOM FOUR
TIMES... COULD
HAVE SWORN
THIS STUFF
WASN'T THERE
BEFORE!!

6 HOURS LATER...

...I SAID
THAT THESE
RELICS ARE
ABOUT 300
YEARS OLD!
DOLAN... DID
YOU HEAR
ME?

COME, DR.
SEBAS-
TIAN... I
THINK
WE ARE
NOT
WANTED!

.. AND LATE
THAT NIGHT
IN WILDWOOD..

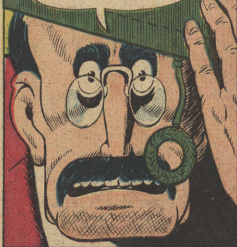
...AND AT
THE BOTTOM
OF CENTRAL
RIVER,
THERE
LIES THE
EVIDENCE
OF THE
MEN WHOM
TIME...
OH, PHOOEY!!

I'M WASTING
MY TIME...NOT
EVEN WILL
EISNER
WOULD
BELIEVE
THIS
STORY!!

TURN OUT THE
LIGHTS, EBONY!
I'M GOING TO
BED!!

At 11:00 PM...
the Spirit...
went to the...
bottom of the...
river... and...
found the...
remains of...
the motorboat...
and the bodies...
of Sinker Sawyer...
and his gang...
who were...
picked up...
off Pirate's...
Point...
at the...
bottom of...
the river...
whom time forgot.

DO NOT READ THIS PAGE!! THIS IS A SECRET MEETING ... VISITORS ARE MOST UNWELCOME. TURN THE PAGE AT ONCE!!



NOW WHERE WERE WE? AH...YES...YOU SAY, MISS TINKER RESEMBLES A CERTAIN FLIGHTY SOCIETY GIRL?

YES... IMPERSONATION SHOULD BE EASY!!



GOOD!! THIS, MISS TINKER, YOU EASILY CAN ORGANIZE A FEW HAIRBRAINED DEBUTANTES INTO A LADIES DEFENSE PATROL!!

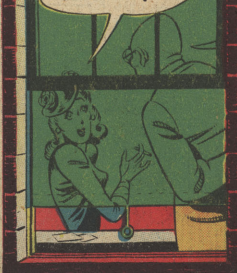


IT WILL BE AN EXCELLENT CAMOUFLAGE FOR MORE IMPORTANT ACTIVITIES!!

PERFECT, LIZARD!! A PERFECT BLIND FOR SABOTAGE!!



... AND WHO IS THIS SOCIAL BUTTERFLY I AM TO IMPERSONATE?



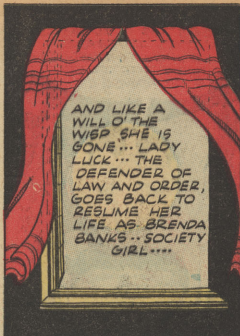
....BRENDA BANKS!!



By KL
Nordling
and
Ford,
Davis



TWO CAN PLAY AT THIS GAME! BRENDA BANKS WILL TAKE PERSONAL CHARGE!!



AND LIKE A WILL O' THE WISP SHE IS GONE... LADY LUCK... THE DEFENDER OF LAW AND ORDER, GOES BACK TO RESUME HER LIFE AS BRENDA BANKS... SOCIETY GIRL....



MONEY AGAIN? BRENDA... BRENDA... WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO STOP THIS FOOLISH, WASTEFUL LIFE OF YOURS?

NOW, NOW, DADDY!!



TA, TA, DADDY... YOU'RE A DEAR!!

OH, IF YOU WERE ONLY MORE LIKE... LIKE... LADY LUCK FOR INSTANCE!!



WHEW... IS HE ANGRY!! IF HE ONLY KNEW HIS MONEY IS GOING TO FINANCE THE LADY LUCK PATROL!!



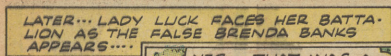
SOCIETY GOES AGOG, AS NEWS OF BRENDA'S PROJECT SPREADS....

HOW THRILLING! THINK OF THE DAHLING UNIFORMS!!

AND LADY LUCK IS GOING TO BE OUR LEADER!!



DEAR, NO!! I WOULDN'T DREAM OF A UNIFORM LIKE GLORIA'S!! I WANT PLATINUM BRAID ON MINE!!

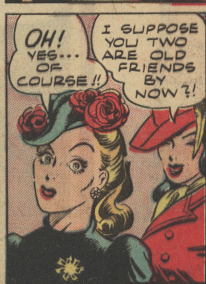


LATER... LADY LUCK FACES HER BATTALION AS THE FALSE BRENDA BANKS APPEARS....



WH...? WHO...? YOU'VE ALREADY ORGANIZED?

YES... THAT WAS A STROKE OF GENIUS, BRINGING LADY LUCK IN ON THIS, BRENDA!!



OH! YES... OF COURSE!!

I SUPPOSE YOU TWO ARE OLD FRIENDS BY NOW?!

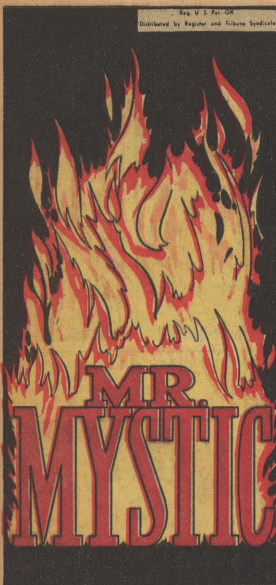


INDEED... I THINK I KNOW BRENDA BETTER THAN ANYONE!!





Reg. U. S. Pat. & TM.
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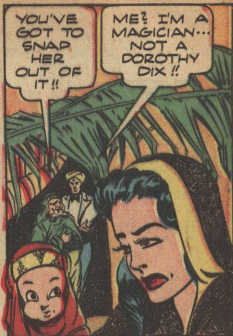


MR. MYSTIC, AN AMERICAN ENDOWED WITH GREAT POWERS OF MAGIC, TEMPORARILY EN-CAMPS IN AN OASIS WITH A POWERFUL ARABIAN SHEIKH...

S.R. POWELL



LOOK AT HER!! ALL DAY LONG SHE MOPES! SHE THINKS IT WAS HER FAULT HER FIANCE WAS KILLED!!

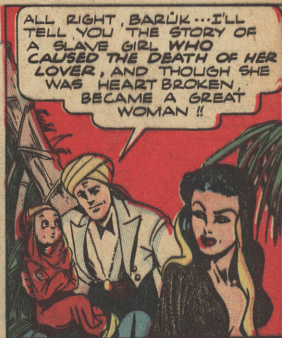


YOU'VE GOT TO SNAP HER OUT OF IT!!

ME? I'M A MAGICIAN... NOT A DOROTHY DIX!!



MIST ' MYSTIC... TELL ME A THOTORY...WILL YA, HUH? PLEATH!!



ALL RIGHT, BARUK...I'LL TELL YOU THE STORY OF A SLAVE GIRL WHO CAUSED THE DEATH OF HER LOVER, AND THOUGH SHE WAS HEART BROKEN, BECAME A GREAT WOMAN!!

IT HAPPENED MANY CENTURIES AGO, IN PERSIA...WHERE TWO BROTHERS LIVED...



ONE WAS ORMUZO... WHO WAS POOR, BUT GOOD AND KIND...

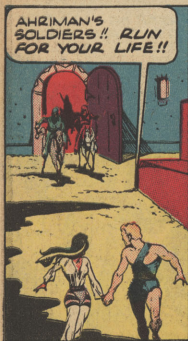


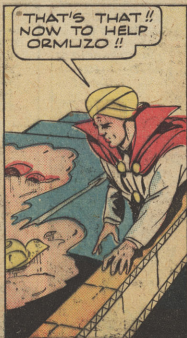
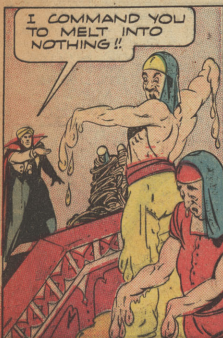
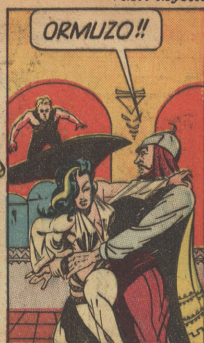
THE OTHER WAS AHRIMAN... WHO WAS RICH...AND AS EVIL AND CRUEL AS HIS BROTHER WAS GOOD...



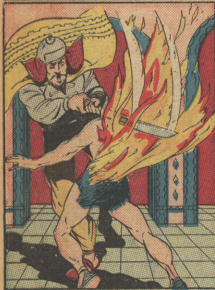
HEAR YE...HEAR YE!! THE SLAVE MART OPENS!! BEHOLD THE TREASURE I SELL!!







AS AHRIMAN SWINGS,
ORMUZO TURNS INTO
A FLAME...



IN A FLASH HE WHIRLS
AND CONSUMES HIS EVIL
BROTHER....



ORMUZO! ORMUZO! MY LOVE!
I HAVE CAUSED THY DEATH!!
CONSUME ME IN THY
FIRE!!



NAY!! I AM NOT
DEAD!! I SHALL
LIVE FOREVER...
AND YOU MUST
LIVE TO KEEP MY
FLAME GOING!!
MOURN ME NOT
BUT CHERISH MY
MEMORY!!



SO THE SLAVE GIRL
TOOK THE HOLY
FLAME TO A
MOUNTAIN TOP
AND PEOPLE CAME
FROM MILES
AROUND TO
WORSHIP
IT!!



UNTIL HER
DEATH, THE
SLAVE GIRL
KEPT THE
FLAME, BUT
NOT ONCE
WAS SHE
SAD!!



THAT FLAME BE-
CAME THE SYM-
BOL FOR THE PARSEES... A
RELIGION THAT
STILL LIVES TO-
DAY!! YOU
SHOULD FOLLOW
HER EXAMPLE,
KAREN!!



PERHAPS YOU
ARE RIGHT, MR.
MYSTIC... I HAVE
BEEN A FOOL!!
I'LL BE ALL
RIGHT NOW!!
THANK YOU!!



WHEW! YOU SURE
DID EXAGGERATE
THE STORY
OF ORMUZO
IT WORKED, AND AHRIMAN!!
IT? SHE'S HAPPY
AGAIN!



THAT'S WHAT I CAN'T
UNDERSTAND!! ...YOU SEE,
KAREN IS QUITE A
HISTORIAN, AND KNOWS
YOUR STORY WASN'T
TRUE... AND STILL SHE
BELIEVED IT!! MAYBE
SHE'S FALLEN IN LOVE
WITH YOU!!



DIRECTS

